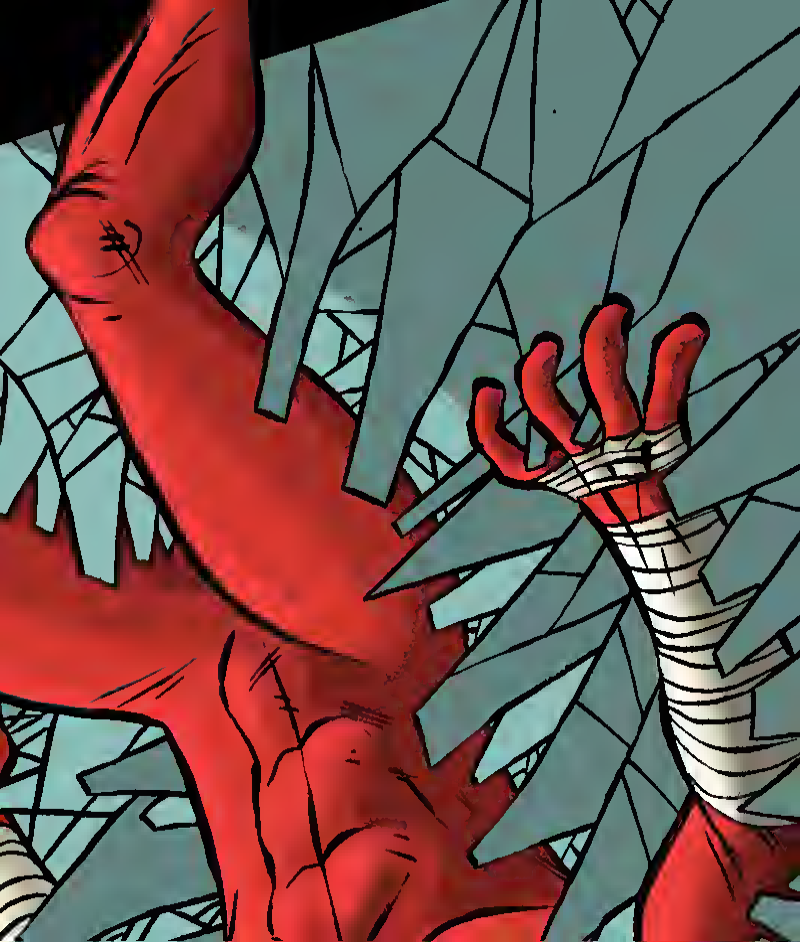
THE RED HOOK

A NEW BROOKLYN COMIC BY

DEAN HASPIEL

CHAPTER 16

NOT SO FAST!



THE IRONY OF BEING SLAYED BY YOUR OWN SWORD GIVES

CREDENCE TO MY NEW PERSONA...
...THE IRON KNEE!

GOOD GRIEF.
THEY'RE GOING TO NEED A TURKEY BASTER AND A PLASTIC KIDDIE POOL TO POUR YOUR REMAINS INTO WHEN I'M DONE MAKING A JULIENNE OF YOU.

SLAM

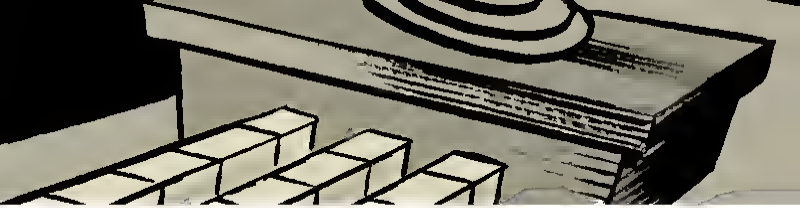
GOOD GRAVY!
ARE YOU IN POSSESSION OF AN INVISIBLE SHIELD, TOO?

WHEN DID YOU GO FROM ZERO TO HERO?

I CLEARLY HAVE A LOT TO LEARN ABOUT THE PROPERTIES OF MY NEW BLADE.
BUT, THERE'S NO TIME FOR SECRET SWORD OF SACRIFICE SEMANTICS.

NOT WHILE MY GIRLFRIEND'S LIFE IS IN JEOPARDY!

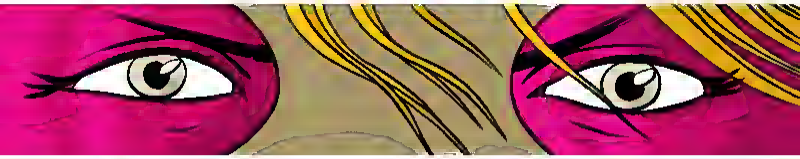
POP



OH, NO!

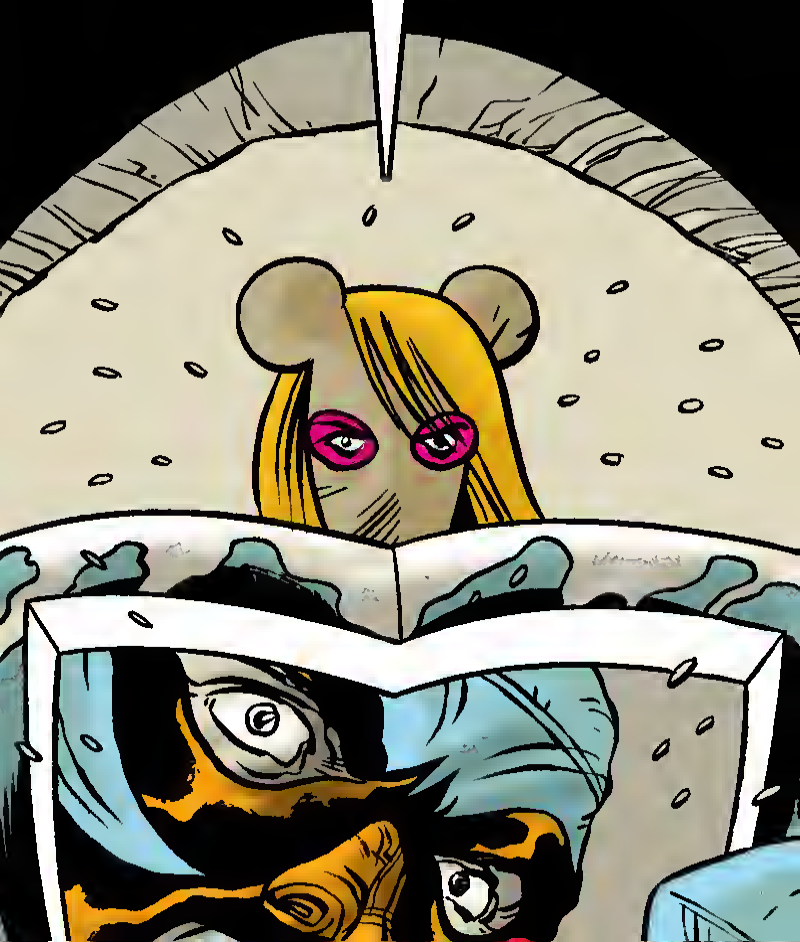
OH, YES!

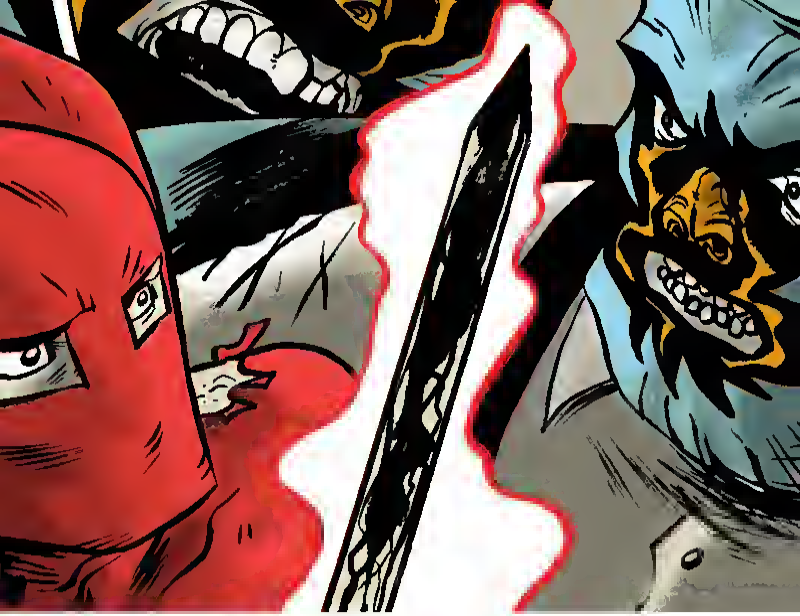
AHEM.



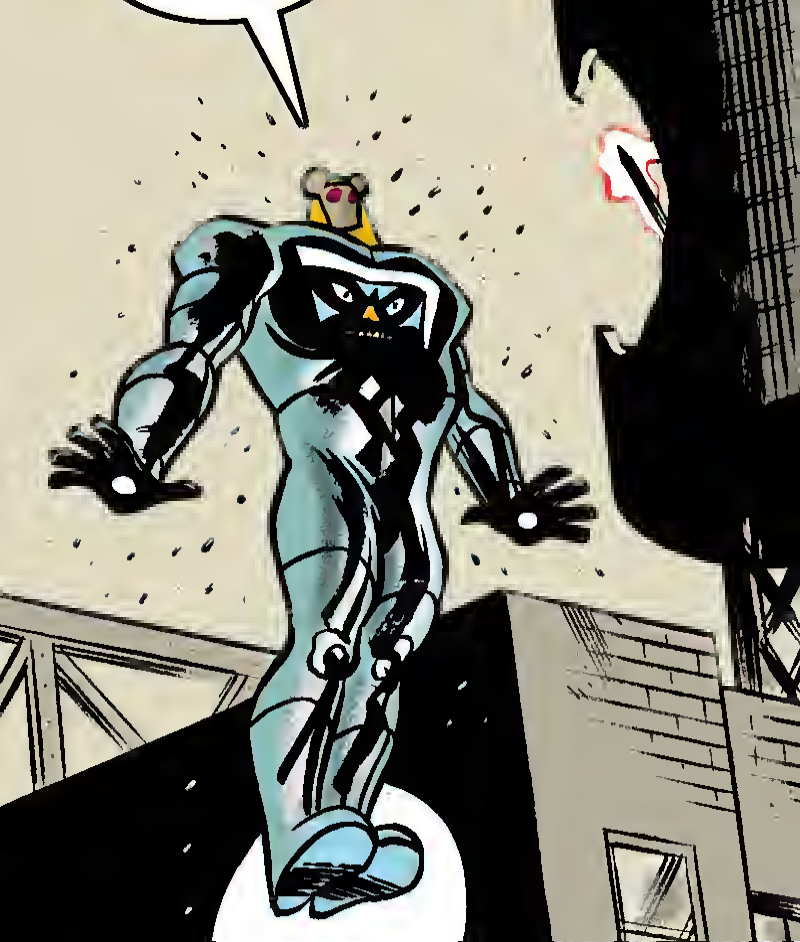
NEXT TIME *YOU* WANT A REMOTE CONTROLLED KILLING MACHINE TO ACTUALLY KILL--

--I MIGHT SPRING FOR SOMETHING MADE AFTER 1967.





SOMETHING THAT CAN'T BE HOT WIRED LIKE A WET HOT ROD.



TO BE CONTINUED...